Yadkin & Catawba Journal.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED, BY LEMUEL BINGHAM, AT SALISBURY, ROWAN COUNTY, N. C.

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TERMS.....The Jounral will be afforded to subscribers at a $2 50 year, or $2 in advance.

No paper will be discontinued, unless at the discretion of the editor, until all arrearages are paid.

Advertisements will be inserted at the usual rates. Persons sending in advertisements, are requested to note on the margin the number of insertions, or they will be continued until forbid and charged accordingly.

THE WILKESBORO' HOTEL,

IS now open and amply provided for the accommodation of visiters. Its local situation on the valley of the Yadkin, nearly central between the Blue Ridge and the Brushy mountains, is picturesque, healthful and inviting. Add to this, a pure and salubrious atmosphere, excellent water, the agreeable society of a pleasant village, spacious and commodious rooms, an Ice House well filled, and but little would seem wanting to insure the traveller a few weeks repose and enjoyment among the mountains.

The subscriber has been accustomed to this line of business in one of our northern cities; and he assures those disposed to favor him with a call, that no exertion shall be wanting, on his part, to render them comfortable.

The lines of stages from Salem to Knoxville, and from Cheraw to Wilkesboro,' stop at the Hotel, affording an easy access to the above establishment. Fare, five cents per mile—Way passengers six and a quarter cents.

G. V. MASSEY.

Wilkesboro' N. C. May 30. 1828—84tf.

State of North-Carolina,

LINCOLN COUNTY.

Superior Court of Law, April Term, 1829.

EVELINA CHITTIM, vs. PHILIP CHITTIM. } *Petition for Divorce.*

WHEREAS a subpœna and alias have been issued against the defendant in this case, and which were returned by the Sheriff of Lincoln county, that the said defendant was not found, and proclamation having been made publicly at the Court-House door of said county, by the said Sheriff, for the defendant to appear and answer as commanded by the said subpœna, and he having failed: It is therefore *Ordered* by Court, that notice be given three months in the Raleigh Star and Yadkin and Catawba Journal, for the defendant to appear at the next Superior Court of Law to be held for said county of Lincoln, at the Court-House in Lincolnton, on the 4th Monday after the 4th Monday of September next, then and there to answer or demur to the said petition, otherwise it will be taken pro confesso and adjudged accordingly. Witness, Lawson Henderson, Clerk of said Court, at Lincolnton, the 4th Monday after the 4th Monday of March, A. D 1829, and 53d year of the independence of the United States. LAW. HENDERSON.

3mt254.—pr. adv. $4.

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA.

CABARRUS COUNTY.——July Sessions, 1829.

PHILO WHITE *vs.* Robert Pickens—Original Attachment, levied, &c. It appearing the satisfaction of the court, that the defendant is not an inhabitant of this State: On motion of the plaintiff, by counsel, ordered, that publication be made in the Yadkin and Catawba Journal, for six weeks, that unless the defendant appear at the next County Court, to be held for the county of Cabarrus, at the Court-House in Concord, on the third Monday in October next, and replevy or plead to said suit, judgment will be entered for the plaintiff's demand and a decree of condemnation of the attached effects. J. G. SPEARS, c. c. c.

6t253....pr. adv. $2 50

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA.

CABARRUS COUNTY.——July Jessions, 1829

WILLIAM CROWEL *vs.* R. Pickens—Original Attachment, levied, &c. It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendant is not an inhabitant of this State: On motion of the plaintiff, by counsel, ordered, that publication be made in the Yadkin and Catawba Journal, for six weeks, that unless the defendant appear at the next County Court, to be held for the county of Cabarrus, at the Court-House in Concord, on the third Monday in October next, and replevy or plead to said suit, judgment will be entered for plaintiff's demand and a decree of condemnation of the attached effects. J. G. SPEARS, c. c. c.

6t253....pr. adv. $2.50.

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA.

CABARRUS COUNTY.——July Sessions, 1829.

HUSTON HARRIS, *vs.* The heirs at law of Thomas S. Harris—Petition, &c. It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that John Harris, James Harris, Margaret Harris, Wm. Harris and Thomas Harris, children of Robert Harris, Elizabeth Campbell, Margaret, James and Addison Campbell, Robert White, Fanny, Charles, Sarah and Elizabeth White, heirs at Law, of said Thomas S. Harris, are not inhabitants of this State: On motion of the Plaintiff, by counsel, *ordered*, that publication be made in the Yadkin and Catawba Journal for six weeks, that unless the defendants in this case appear at the next County Court, to be held for the county of Cabarrus, at the Court-House in Concord, on the third Monday in October next, and answer said petition, judgment will be entered for plaintiff's demand and execution awarded accordingly.

J. G. SPEARS, c. c. c.

6t253.....pr. adv. $2.50.

Fayetteville Paper Mill.

HIGHEST prices paid in CASH for RAGS, of all descriptions at the Paper Mill in Fayetteville, N. C.—09f.

Deeds for sale at this Office.

VALUABLE MEDICINES.

AUSTIN & BURNS,

HAVE just received, from New-York and Philadelphia, and now offer for sale, (as agents) the following Valuble Medicines:

Rogers' Vegetable Pulmonic Detergent.

PERSONS afflicted with Coughs, Colds and Pulmonary Affections in their various stages, are reminded that a more safe and effectual remedy cannot be found than *Rogers' Pulmonic Detergent.* It has now been tested by 15 years experience, and hundreds can be appealed to in various parts of the country, who will bear testimony to the speedy and permanent relief afforded them by the use of it.

Also, *Rogers' Vegetable Renovating Pulmonary Syrup*, prepared from the same materials as the Detergent, with such additions as a long course of experience and observation of Pulmonary Affections have proved to be better adapted to more protracted and confirmed cases of Consumption.

The following certificates are from gentlemen of respectability:

"At the request of Dr. Rogers, I cheerfully state that a female domestic living in my family and laboring under the effects of a most severe cold, was speedily relieved by the use of a medicine prepared by him, and pnown under the name of *Vegetable Pulmonic Detergent*, and that I have myself used it to much advantage, when suffering under a violent affection of the Lungs and recommend it as an effectual medicine in such cases.

WILLIAM HONEY, 47 Charlton st.

Few men in the community have a greater contempt for nostrums in general than myself. Patent medicine and catch-penny with me have been synonymous. I am constrained, however, to relinquish these sentiments as respects Dr. Rogers' Vegetable Detergent, the effects of which I have recently witnessed. A young lady in my family, by using two papers, I have reason to believe, is effectually cured of an alarming pulmonic complaint, which, in all its symptoms, gave evidence of immediate consumption. I communicate this with a view of usefulness, and sincerely hope that such persons as have complaints similar to the above, will mape a trial of the medicine.

GIDEON LEE.

For the Salt Rheum.

DR. ROGERS' LINIMENTUM, for the Salt Rheum, one of the most effectual remedies extant.

The following are some of the many respectable certificates.

NEW-YORK, JULY, 1828.

Dear Sir:—I had almost despaired of ever being relieved from that afflicting and troublesome complaint, the Salt Rheum, after applying perhaps twenty different prescriptions, until I used with effect your Liniment, which has destroyed every vestige of the complaint which for several years (at seasons) rendered my hands nearly useless. Since which time, I have with much pleasure recommended its application to a great number, and in five cases out of six, have had the satisfaction of witnessing a complete cure, and in every instance, a great mitigation of its virulence.

GEO. W. ARNOLD.

DR. GEO. ROGERS. No. 313 Broadway, N. Y.

Dear Sir:—Having been severely afflicted for a number of years with the Salt Rheum on my hands, arms, &c. and resorted to every remedy within my knowledge without effecting a cure, or in fact giving me any relief, until I fortunately obtained some of your liniment for the Salt Rheum, which after a few applications has entirely cured me. I have witnessed the same effect on several of my friends, to whom I gave some of the liniment. It has performed a cure, I believe, in every instance where it has been applied. WM. D. H. BALDWIN.

DR. GEO. ROGERS.

Odontalgic Elixir, or Tooth ache Specific.

Many empirical remedies for the "*Ondontalgia*" have been previously presented to the public, some of which are very good; but all have been found to fail in more than half the instances in which they have been tried. The "*Elixir*" now offered may be relied upon as altogether superior to any remedy before invented; it will cure the most obstinate cases of that dreadful pain, with expedition and safety.

Also, *SWAIM'S PANACEA*, for the cure of Scrofula, Syphilitic and Mercurial Diseases, Rheumatism, White Swellings, Diseases of the Liver and Skin, general debility, &c.

Also, *POTTER'S Vegetable Catholicon*, used for the cure of similar diseases.

Also, *Anderson's Cough Drops* and *Pectoral Pills*, for Asthmas and Consumptions.

Also, Thompson's celebrated *Eye Water*, for sore or weak Eyes.

Salisbury, June 20, 1829 239.

Equity Blanks

For sale, at the Office of the Journal.

Delivery Bonds, for Sale.

NEW AND CHEAP GOODS.

THE subscriber has the pleasure of announcing to his friends and customers, and the public in general, that he is now receiving from Philadelphia and New-York, an elegant assortment of the

Cheapest and most fashionable

GOODS

he has ever had. Having been selected with great care by himself and bought for *CASH*, he feels perfectly confident that for like patterns and equal qualities, he cannot be undersold by any other House in the place. The public are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves. His assortment comprises almost every article usually kept in stores.

MICHAEL BROWN.

Salisbury, July 6, 1829:::::::3mt253.

Valuable Medicines.

AUSTIN & BURNS,

WOULD call the attention of Merchants, heads of families, as well as all others interested in the preservation of health, to the following *Valuable Medicines*, just put up in phials, and for sale at the *Salisbury Medical & Drug Store*, by the dozen or single one, viz.

Ipecacuanha,	Sweet Spirit Nitre,
Rhubarb,	Sulphuric Ether,
Tartar Emetic,	Spirits Hartshorn,
Jalap,	Sweet Oil,
Calomel,	Castor Oil,
Laudanum,	Paregoric,
Antimonial Wine,	Quinine Mixture,
Balsam Copaiva,	Aromatic Bitters.
Ess. Peppermint.	

ALSO.....*Seidlitz Powders,*

SODA *do.*

Salisbury, Aug. 24, 1829.....247tf.

Charlotte Female Academy.

THE exercises of this institution will be resumed on the first of October. The course of instruction includes Spelling and Reading, with particular attention to Orthoepy and Orthography; Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, Astronomy, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, History, Rhetoric, Logic and Ethics:—Drawing, Painting, Needlework and Music.

The price of tuition per session, (five months) payable in advance, is $10 00

Contingent expenses,	50
Drawing and Painting,	10 00
Music,	20 00

Board can be obtained in the best families in town at $7 per month. Six or eight young ladies can be boarded in the Academy.

BENJAMIN COTTRELL, *Principal.*

4t—45, 47, 49, 53.

State of North-Carolina,

IREDELL COUNTY.

In Equity, Spring Term, 1829.

REBECCA Morgan, by her guardian, James Campbell, *vs.* the widow and heirs at law of Reuben Morgan, deceased.—Petition for sale of Real Estate.....Ordered, by the court, that notice be given by advertisement in the Yadkin and Catawba Journal, printed in Salisbury, for six weeks, that the representatives of John Morgan, dec. Theophilus Morgan, Jo Huie and his wife Polly, Wm. Campbell & his wife Jane, Reuben Morgan, the representative of Tho. Morgan dec. Jo. Morgan and Enoch Huie & his wife Catharine, defendants mentioned in said petition, who reside beyond the limits of this State, appear before the Judge of the next Court of Equity, to be held for the county of Iredell, on the 5th Monday after the 4th Monday of September next, then and there to demur to or answer the said petition, otherwise the same will be taken as to them pro confesso. Witness, John Mushat, Clerk and Master of our said Court, at office, the 5th Monday after the fourth Monday of March, 1829.

JOHN MUSHAT, C. M. E.

6t254.....pr. adv. $2 50.

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA, *Cabarrus County*:::::::::JULY SESSIONS, 1829.

Parish, Corning & Co. vs. George Fleming. } *Original Attachment levied, &c.*

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendant is not an inhabitant of this State: On motion of the plaintiff by Counsel, *Ordered*, that publication be made in the Yadkin and Catawba Journal, for six weeks, that unless the defendant appear at the next County Court of Cabarrus, at the Court-House in Concord, on the 3d Monday in October next, and replevy or plead to said suit, judgment will be entered for the plaintiff's demand and a decree of condemnation of the attached effects. JAMES G. SPEARS, Clk. c. c.

6t254.—pr. adv. 2 50.

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA,

Mecklenburg County.

Superior Court of Law, May Term, 1829.

ELIZA COX *vs.* William Cox: Petition for Divorce.—Ordered by the court, that publication be made for three months successively in the Yadkin and Catawba Journal and Western Carolinian, that the defendant in this case be and appear at our next Superior Court of Law, to be held for the county of Mecklenburg, at the Court-House in Charlotte, on the 6th Monday after the 4th Monday in September next, and plead or answer to the plaintiff's petition, or the same will be heard ex parte. Witness, Samuel Henderson, Clerk of our said court, at office, the 7th Monday after the 4th Monday in March, 1829.

SAM. HENDERSON, *C. M. S. C.*

3mt264—pr. adv. $4.

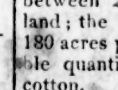
For Sale,

ONE of the most valuable plantations in the upper country. It lies in the county of Cabarrus, in the fork of Rocky river and Coddle Creek, containing about five hundred and seventy acres of land. The quality of the land is first rate, the soil deep, the surface level. There is about two hundred acres cleared, mostly fresh;

a new, convenient and elegant dwelling-house, which cost nearly four thousand dollars, and other buildings suitable to it. The payments for this property can be made easy. Applications as to terms of sale, can be made to R. H. Alexander, in my absence.

250tf WM. J. ALEXANDER.

For Sale or Barter,



TWO of the best tracts of LAND in this part of the country, both lying on the Yadkin river, and known by the names of the *Horse Shoe* and *Boonsford* tracts. The first tract, the Horse Shoe, contains upwards of 700 acres, 220 of which are low grounds of the first quality and between 2 and 300 acres of excellent high land; the other tract contains about 600 acres, 180 acres prime low grounds and a considerable quantity of the upland well adapted to cotton.

Price and payments made known, on application to the subscriber. Will be received in payment, Cash, or in exchange for said lands, Negroes at a fair price, Cotton at a stipulated price, or Bank Stock, at its passing value. Persons wishing to buy, will please call on the subscriber, residing on the Horse Shoe, or in my absence, apply to Mr. Worsham, who will show the lands.

JNO. CALLOWAY

August 24, 1829.....6t254.

Bargains! Bargains!

THE subscriber's intention being to remove to the West, if possible in the spring, he offers the following Property for sale, upon reasonable terms, namely:—

A *House* and *Lot* on Main street, adjoining G. W. Brown, formerly occupied by himself as a Store, & one among the best stands for business in Salisbury; together with various outbuildings, and a new and completely finished

OFFICE, now occupied as a tailor's shop by Mr. Lowry.

Also, 330 acres of Land,

LYING in the Forks of the Yadkin, nine miles from Salisbury, adjoining Frederick Ford, Zachariah McAtee, and others, on which there are some improvements; and as for health, supposed to be equal to any Plantation in the county.

Also, 26 or 30 *acres of LAND*,

LYING on Crane Creek, three quarters of a mile from town, adjoining John Utzman, Thomas Mull, and others; on which there are ten or twelve acres of Meadow Ground, of first quality.

ALSO, a number of STILLS and TIN WARE, for sale at his store in Salisbury.

—ALSO—

ONE HOUSE and LOT, on Main street, formerly the property of Doctor William Moore, deceased, now the property of Mrs. Elizabeth Moore, and occupied by the subscriber.

ALSO, a new and complete stick GIG & HARNESS. All of which property will be sold low, and payments made easy to the purchaser.

In exchange for, or in payment of, the above property, notes of hand on solvent persons, or negro property, will be received.

Those who wish to buy, would do well to apply soon.

EDWARD CRESS.

Salisbury, August 1, 1829:::::::244.

P. S. The remaining Stock of GOODS on hand in Concord, comprising a good assortment, belonging to the subscriber, will be sold off on low terms; and payment made easy to the purchaser, if the whole stock could be disposed at one sale. E. C.

SALISBURY RACES.

THE RACES over the Salisbury Turf will commence on Thursday, 22d October next, and continue three days. First day, two mile heats, free for any Horse, Mare or Gelding; second day, mile heats, free for any thing except the winning horse of the preceding day; third day, three best in five, free for any horse raised and owned in the county.

SAM. JONES, *Proprietor.*

September 8th, 1829. 5t55

THE THOROUGH BRED HORSE,

ÆRONAUT,

SON of the imported Horse *Eagle*, will stand the Fall Season, commencing the 10 day of September, and ending the 15th day of November, in the town of *Salisbury*, on Mondays, Tuesdays and Wednesdays; and in the town of *Concord*, Cabarrus county, on Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays: and will be let to Mares at *eight* dollars the Season; *six* dollars the Leap; and *twelve* dollars to insure a foal.

9t259 S. L. FERRAND,

Sept. 10, 1829. C. L. BOWERS.

JOB PRINTING,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

Political.

We should be doing injustice to our readers, were we to fail in drawing their particular attention to the following able and judicious remarks upon Mr. Clay, and the course of the present administration. We have seen nothing of late in the political line, with which we are so much pleased. The extract is from Willis' American Monthly Magazine, published in Boston. *Whig.*

MR. CLAY.

It is a consequence flowing from the nature of our institutions, that the character and estimate of individuals of high merit, we might almost say their positive power and influence, depend little on the possession of office. A more striking proof of the truth of this remark need not be wished, than is furnished in the case of him, whose name we have placed at the head of this article. In the five and twenty years during which Mr. Clay has been occupied in public offices, there has never been a moment, in which so great a portion of public respect and regard has seemed to attach to him, as at the present, when party calumny and party clamour have driven him and his associates in the executive government of our country, from their stations. When the third rate men, whom circumstances and fortune have placed in power, as one is almost tempted to think, by way of a jest upon our elective systems, shall have passed away, leaving no track than the slightest cloud leaves in the sky over which it passes, the name of Mr. Clay will be connected with memorials of talent and evidences of patriotism which will embody his name and character in the history of his country.

It is not our purpose, however, to pass encomiums on this distinguished man, nor is it even our object to endeavor to attract public attention towards him. This last purpose, indeed, would be quite superfluous. In this part of the country, certainly, we hesitate not to say that he is at this moment, an object of higher and more general regard than any other public man. Admiration for his talents and respect for his principles are accompanied, very generally, throughout New England at least, with the conviction that he has suffered great injustice, and most unmerited abuse. The time may come, or it may not, when it shall be deemed proper to give expression, in the most effectual manner, to these sentiments of attachment. But in the mean time, the truth that they exist, deep and strong, is too obvious for any thing but falsehood or folly to deny. Mr. Clay has himself not frequently visited New England. He has been seen but by few of her citizens; and on this account, mainly, we have thought a few observations in regard to him might not be unacceptable to our readers.

In personal appearance Mr. C. is rather above the ordinary height, well made, though somewhat slender, and of a striking and manly carriage and deportment. He may now be, we suppose, 55 years of age. For the last six or seven years, his health has been delicate, and occasionally feeble; but recently it is understood to have much improved, and now to give a promise of entire restoration and confirmation. In his ordinary intercourse, Mr. Clay is social, accessible and interesting. The frankness of his character overflows his manners; and in social as well as in public life, he has found sometimes, that generosity and unsuspecting confidence have betrayed him into the power of men of more cunning than principle, more selfishness than honor. He possesses the true spirit of conversation. It is not, with him, an occasion for a set and formal speech, nor yet one confined to interrogatories and answers on mere topics of course. He converses with ease and propriety: his discourse is sufficiently 'sweet and voluble,' and it indicates at the same time, a man of sense and character; using that word in its sense of individuality. His information is various and general, especially in relation to matters of business and politics; with more of learning and of literature, than the nature of his education and the employments of his life would lead us to expect.

Mr. C. went early from Virginia to Kentucky, to follow his fortune in the new and opening world of the West. His profession was the law; a profes-

sion which not only sharpens the intellect, and strengthens the understanding, but, by the stimulus of a constantly present and active competition, as well as by its connexion with the means of political advancement, in a government like ours, naturally awakens, in ardent minds, strong pantings of ambition. Mr. Clay reached immediately a high standing in his profession, and found himself also at an early period a member of the Legislature of the state. From the chair of the popular branch of that body, he was elected a senator of the United States in 1810, if we err not in the date. He remained not long in this situation, perceiving, no doubt, that the capitol had another theatre better fitted for the part which he was likely to act. He resigned his seat in the Senate, we believe, after having filled it but a single session, and was returned a member of the National House of Representatives from the Lexington District. It is an occurrence without a parallel, that the first day he took his seat in the House he was elected its Speaker. The event justified this confidence in advance. He filled a chair, in which before or since, Sedgwick and Trumbull, Macon and Cheves have sat, with an ability it may now well be the proudest hope of any successor to equal. For thorough and exact knowledge of parliamentary usage and the rules of the House, for clearness of perception and promptitude of decision, it would be presumptuous, we suppose, to expect soon to see his superior. When having been out of Congress he returned to it again in 1823, two thirds of the members concurred in placing him once more in the chair, although the speaker of the preceding Congress, Mr. P. P. Barbour, was candidate against him.

Though its Speaker, Mr. C. was accustomed to bear a part in the debates of the House, on all occasions of leading interest. It is not our purpose to speak of the degree of ability manifested by these speeches. They have been universally read, and the whole country is familiar with them. But all have not seen nor heard Mr. C.; and therefore a remark or two on his manner and appearance as a public speaker, will not be out of place here. Of what may be called the personal requisites for an acceptable public speaker, he has an uncommon share. He has a tall and erect figure, with a general air and appearance such as prepossesses and strikes the audience. His voice is perhaps not equalled by that of any other public speaker in the country. It has not only great force, and compass, but it is also clear, flexible, and susceptible of great variety of modulation. He has, no doubt, sometimes the common fault of the country—at least the common fault of members of Congress—speaking too loud; and his earnestness and ardor occasionally expose him to the danger of too much apparent vehemence. A northern audience, especially, would be likely to think that he speaks, even on ordinary topics, and under ordinary circumstances, with a degree of warmth, which, in our colder latitudes, is excited, or by our opinions justified, only by uncommon occasions. The result of all that belongs to his manner, is, that he is both an imposing and a persuasive speaker.—He fixes the attention, and holds it as long and as steadily, probably, as any man that has ever appeared in our halls of Legislation. Frank, lofty, and disinterested, with power to defend, and capacity to lead, he must necessarily be, and would always be, an important individual in any public assembly to which he might belong. Since he has been out of Congress, his public speeches have been principally such as have been occasioned by festivities to which he has been invited as a guest, in those parts of the country, where custom has rendered it indispensable on such occasions to make an address. Fastidious friends and false friends, and of course enemies, have reproached him for the frequency of these efforts, and have sought to degrade him by fixing on him the appellation of a "table orator." Most of this rebuke has originated in hostility, open or concealed; and the rest in a want of attention to the circumstances in which he has been placed. Was he to decline all invitations to such meetings, from his friends and his neighbors, at a time when a tempest of the grossest calumny was beating upon him, from the presses in the interest, (we do not use too strong a term) of those who sought to destroy him? If he accepted such invitations, was he to follow the custom of the country, or was he to break it and be silent? When he spoke, it was easy to say that he would have better consulted his dignity by being silent, but if he had been silent, it would have been as easy to have inferred conscious guilt from the fact, that, having a suitable occasion to defend himself, he had, nevertheless, been able to make no defence at all. He had acted on the idea, that a public man, attacked as he has been, must repel those attacks, not only once, but often and always, lest the uncontradicted repetition of calumny should wear a channel for it in the public opinion. It is not always easy to decide, when slander should be noticed and when disregarded. In Mr. C's case, we think the result has shown that he judged right, and acted wisely. His repeated vindications of himself against the charge of bargain and corruption—a charge ridiculous enough in itself, but in its effects not to be despised—have, in our opinion, contributed with other causes, to bring about that just and equitable reaction of public sentiment, which, at the preseut moment, seems giving to his character a new degree of interest and importance. It seems to us impossible that every fair and honorable mind should not rejoice in this tone of sanity and good feeling, to which that portion of public opinion which has departed from it appears to be returning. For ourselves, without looking to future events or contemplating the probability of Mr. Clay's return to public life, we feel the sincerest pleasure in seeing him elevated, in the public judgment, to the high station to which his character, his talents, and his services justly entitle him.

But we do not, nevertheless, confine ourselves entirely to this abstract view of the matter. We think it hardly probable that Mr. Clay is destined to pass the remainder of his life in his retreat at Ashland. Standing, as we think he does at this very moment, an object of more interest and regard than any other man in the United States, there is evidently nothing to keep him out of the sphere of political action but one single event, the probability of which, never great, appears to be fast diminishing; and that is, that the persons now in power shall so conduct the concerns of government as to give no just occasion for opposition. For our humble selves, we are free to say, that in our opinion, the first leading measure of the present administration has been such as should awaken the attention and alarm of all intelligent friends of the constitution. This leading measure is, *a general change, in all the offices of government, from motives merely personal; an attempt to form a combination, to retain power by the patronage of the government itself.* It is not mainly that our sympathies are awakened by the removal of men from the little employments under government, who have been bred to these employments and have no other means of living; although we are far, very far from disclaiming such sympathy, and from scoffing at the expression of it as unbecoming whining. Our objection lies deeper. The principle of this mode of administration is hostile to the spirit of the constitution and the existence of the government. If this bad example is to be followed, we entertain not the shadow of a doubt, that in less than twenty years it will overturn this government. It is no inquiry with us, to what extent, or whether to any extent, the present administration finds an example, or an apology for its conduct, in the course pursued by Mr. Jefferson. It is enough for us, that, in our judgment, the constitution cannot endure such a course of administration. Gen. Jackson seems to have acted as if he possessed all the power and patronage of the government by right of conquest. He dispossesses actual incumbents, and parts out and divides the spoil among his followers and retainers, in the true spirit of a conqueror. He thinks all offices his, existing for his use, and to reward his friends; and as far as we understand or can trace, the course and causes of his appointments, no one case exists, in which any consideration has prevailed over personal attachment, or the profession of such attachment, to himself. Now we ask all reflecting men, if any thing can tend more to demoralize the country, if any thing can tend more to make all good men sick of the government, and weary of its fluctuations and changes, and finally to break it up and destroy it, than to bear a contest every four years, in which contest is involved the personal interest of every individual officer, from the highest to the lowest? How long can the constitution stand the successive shocks by all that are out, against all that are in—both parties being excited, not by any preference of particular measures, not by honorable ambition, but by direct, personal pecuniary interest? Add to this, that new excitements are given to the press, that great lever of public opinion, and motives addressed to it, of all others most likely to shake its independence and degrade its character. The conductors of the leading presses are themselves the chief objects of regard, in the dispensation of the rewards bestowed on its adherents, by the heads of a triumphant party. And in some cases, these new offices appear to be held without disconnecting the imcumbent from that which proved the cause of his advancement. We have already partly arrived at that state of things, in which the Treasury will have presses, and the Departments of State, War, and Navy, and the Post Office will have presses. Partizanship, personal association, individual combination to obtain office, in one word *faction*, in all its ramifications, and all its odious features, with this new and extraordinary character about it, that it is faction under the patronage of Government, endeavouring to seize upon the whole power of the country. This is our view of the subject at least.—Every man of sense knows that all that is said about *Reform* is mere pretence. It is that species of political operation called *humbug*. It is a low and weak means of delusion, capable of deceiving only the weak and low. The real object is, to enjoy, in the first place, the emoluments of all offices, in the next place to take possession of every possible means by which power can be retained. All this is so plain, that every man who runs may read; but it has not, in our opinion, excited yet so much alarm as it ought to excite. If we are the true sons of our Fathers, we shall snuff a vicious principle in the tainted breeze and resist it. We shall insist upon it, that the Government was established for the many, not for the few: that the constitution was adopted to assure peace and tranquility, not foment domestic broils, breed confusion, and put the whole country into the hands of caucuses and partizans; and we shall resist, to the utmost, a course of things, the immediate effect of which is to transfer the fair inheritance of the people of the United States, their rights and privileges, into the personal emolument and private property of individuals. We certainly then are of opinion, that an opposition to the present administration, founded on this its great leading measure, is a thing not to be avoided, if there be true patriotism and sound political intelligence yet left among them.

There are other topics, on which, since we have adverted for once to the political situation of our country, we could wish to make a few observations; but they must be deferred.

DOMESTIC.

FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT.

WASHINGTON, SEPT. 5, 1829.

Captain Elliot, who goes out in the Peacock, to take command of the squadron in the West Indies, and expects to be absent for three years, left the city this morning, having received his final instructions. He will reach New York about Thursday, having gone by way of Carlisle. Some of Mr. Branch's assignments of vessels, stations, &c. to naval officers, betray a strange confusion of intellect, or else an entire disregard of the useful practice of the department which is committed to his paternal care. He seems disposed to overlook the claims of superior rank; and however gross the error he may have committed, he prides himself upon his rigid adherence to one rule, which is, never to revoke an order which he has given. It is said that Mr. Branch has determined to adopt a new regulation, in reference to the nature of the service in which *pursers* are to be employed, by dividing them into classes, and assigning to each of the three distinct classes a distinct character of duties. I have heard it also stated, perhaps on more questionable authority, that the new regulation—perhaps I should have called it *reform*—is to extend to the pay of the pursers, so as to make it a fixed compensation, independent of the usual contingencies which affect it.

General Jackson is at home again, engaged, to use the phrase of some of the editors, in 'the toils of office.' It is difficult to conceive of any adequate reason for the attempts which have been made by the administration papers to impeach the veracity of those who have stated that the health of the president has been shaken. This seems to be the more extraordinary, as the Jackson papers themselves originally admitted that the state of his health rendered it necessary for him to quit, for a time, 'the toils of office.' No doubt exists here, where the facts are communicated from those who have daily intercourse with General Jackson, that his condition had assumed an alarming character previous to his visit to the Rip Raps; and, that since his return, there is a visible and considerable improvement. A gentleman in the habit of seeing him daily on business, before and since his visit, spoke of his improvement a day or two since, in these terms: "He *now* speaks plainly, and in a strong tone." From this you may infer what was his condition before he went to the Rip Raps. It is probable that, by frequent relaxations and re-exertions, he may be able, for some time, to repel any fatal attack; but it is not expected that he will ever be sufficiently recovered to make any steady and continued application to business.

The editor of the Telegraph is in considerable disgrace as well as dudgeon, in consequence of the coercive measures which were put in operation to make him retract the misrepresentations which he put in circulation relative to the mission of Col M'Kenney, to your city. You may have observed in some of the papers mysterious references to Misservie and Downs, and Indian depredations, and you have doubtless seen a statement published in the Telegraph upon that subject. As these matters have gone abroad, it may, perhaps, be allowable to speak of the character and coloring which report has given to some former transactions, in the life of the gentleman who now divides his time and labor between teaching the President his duty on one hand, and the people their rights on the other. It is said that he, some years ago, made his appearance in this city in the character of a claimant upon the government for certain depredations of the Indians, by which he represented that he had lost certain cattle. His statement being sustained by a number of certificates, after some hesitation, the claim was allowed, and the amount, which is variously stated, paid to him. Since that time strong doubts have arisen as to the real character of this transaction, as it has been reported that he never lost any cattle at all by the Indians; and that as to the certificates, as many as are needful for any purpose, or on any subject, may at any time be obtained along the Missouri frontier, at the cost of a little whiskey for each. Should it turn out that the Editor of the Telegraph, who has been such a hunter after defaulters, and such a stern judge of every man who is even suspected of merely being a debtor of the government, has himself been guilty of acts which would eclipse common defalcations, and even throw ordinary frauds into the shade, he will perhaps find it expedient to adopt a moderated tone, or to descend from that lofty arrogance to which he has uniformly addicted himself in his editorial style and political bearing. Daily charges against the standing and conduct of individuals comes with a bad grace from such a quarter; for as the author of Fitzosborne's letters says—"The arrows of satire, unless they are armed by virtue, recoil back on the hand which directs them, and again wound him from whom they proceed."—*N. Y. Spectator.*

A letter from Washington City, September 1, 1829, says—"The adjacent country is very sickly; the bilious fevers have made rapid strides, and the "grim king" has been busy among us. Mr. Richard B. Mason, whose residence was on the Virginia side of the Potomac, among the marshes near the "long bridge," anxious to avoid the possibility of febrile attacks, removed his family to this city; but alas! too late! they had brought the seeds of a violent fever with them; two of his children, of the ages of 10 and 11, were interred on Saturday; and last night his wife fell a victim to the disease, a third child is seized and is not expected to live an hour. Mr. Lasham, wife and sister, who lived in Montgomery county, about seven miles hence, all died last week within nineteen hours of each other; Dr. Kent, the late Governor of Maryland, and one of his children, report says to-day, have died of the same fever in Prince George's county. In fact, such has been the nature of this fever, that it has baffled the skill of the most experienced physicians; and in conversation with one of our city Esculapiuses this very day, he mentioned that the whole faculty of the district were almost worn out, so frequently are they called upon, and so unremitting in their attentions; the disorder requires a watchfulness in its rapid changes beyond any thing of the kind ever known here. This state of things was to a certain extent to be anticipated, from the incessant rains we have been visited with the whole summer; old Sol has made his appearance among us for the last two days, and it is a matter of much doubt whether he may be considered a welcome visitor; he has created more vaporish exhalations than are either healthful or serviceable, rendering the mid day excessively hot, with an atmosphere damp without parallel in these parts, which, contrasted with the cold evenings and nights, compel us to retire at early and rise at late hours, in order to escape noxious pestilential effects."

A notorious thief was captured a few weeks since, in Mobile, after having for some time eluded the pursuit of justice, and carried on his depredations from a retreat in the neighborhood of the city.—Jack Waters, as he is called, is said to have kept the place in a state of continual alarm for the past year; and though houses, kitchens, poultry yards, &c. were frequently robbed, no one could detect the pilferer.

It appears (says the Compiler) that he had tired of his retreat in the swamps adjacent to the city, and for the last month or two adopted the maxim of *quartering on the enemy.* He accordingly provided himself with pleasant lodgings in the vacant dwelling of Mr. Hallett, on Government street, whence he sallied as his necessities or convenience prompted.—But his success lent him courage beyond his discretion, and he exposed himself to the observation of a slave belonging to the estate of the late Robert Blackwell, who narrowly watching him, discovered his retreat on Tuesday night. Early on Wednesday morning he gave notice to the Police, who surrounded the house, and on demanding a surrender, found their antagonist armed for the contest, *full of fight.* The brunt of the battle fell on Mr. Stafford, of the City Police, who was badly cut in the head and hand, and on Mr. Ransom Soto.

When Jack found the battle waxing too hot, he abandoned his citadel and took to the fields, where he was finally wounded by a pistol shot, and taken prisoner.—Much credit is due to Mr. Stafford and Mr. Soto for the cool and determined bravery they manifested on the occasion, and some idea may be formed of the value which the citizens generally set upon the aid rendered by the negro, when we state that from a voluntary subscription immediately on set foot for that object, between four and five hundred dollars were promptly raised for the purchase of his freedom.

Parricide.—We have, this week, the melancholy duty to record the death of the venerable Maj. Gen. William Brooke, of Radnor Township, Delaware county, inflicted upon him by the hands of his son, Thomas Brooke. We have not learned all the particulars, and as he is under arrest, to be dealt with as a jury of his country may think proper, it would be unjust to remark further upon the subject. Gen. Brooke was a soldier of the Revolution, and a firm friend to his country, in the hour of danger. He was a brave and a good man, and of sterling worth and usefulness to society, the large circle of friends and acquaintances he has left can testify. After suffering the privations and hardships of the war of independence, and living to see his country prosperous and happy, he has fallen at the age of 83 years, a victim to the brutal passion of him, who should have been the staff and support of his declining years. *Pen. pap.*

Large flocks of wild pigeons have, within a few days, passed over the Fair Mount Dam. Some of these flocks are described by the spectators as having been two or three miles long. *Philadelphia Adv.*

Fredericksburg, (Va.) Sept. 8.

We have been shewn, to-day, by the President of the "Virginia Gold mining Company" now working in Spotsylvania County, on the farm of Mr. Marskall Johnson, the result of their labors for the last four weeks. It consist of 1200 dwts. of native gold, the value of which is something like *twelve hundred dollars.* The prospects of the Company are flattering, and the amount which we have seen may be considered but as the earnest of ther future success. The average value of their mining is about $40 per day. *Arena.*

The N. Y. Commercial Advertiser complains of an abuse in the streets, which exists to such an extent that it will before long prevent all modest women from walking the public streets after sunset.

FROM MEXICO.

The Schooner Splendid, Clark, at New York, from Vera Cruz, brings advices from that port to the 16th August. From the proof slip transmitted by our correspondent of the Mercantile Advertiser, and from the second edition of the Journal of Commerce, we copy the following intelligence.

Captain Clark states that the Spaniards had possession of Tampico, which they took with a force of 1,500 men, without much bloodshed, though the garrison consisted of a much greater number of men. The Vera Cruz papers state that the Mexican troops under command of St. Anna, to the number of 12,000, were at Tuspan, on the 11th of August, on the march for Tampico, to attack the invaders.—Tuspan is about 40 or 50 miles from Tampico.—Captain Clarke also states that Com. Porter was under arrest at the city of Mexico.

We learn from the papers, that great excitement prevailed both at Vera Cruz and at Mexico on the subject of the landing of the Spanish troops. Judging from the enthusiasm manifested in the papers, the Spaniards have met with no favorable reception at their landing, as has been reported at Havana.—The landing was effected at Cabo Rajo.

Up to the 15th nothing had been heard decisively on the subject. The greatest contempt is manifested for the smallness of the numbers of the Spaniards.

A motion in the Mexican Senate, to give Mr. Poinsett his passports to return to this country, was lost.

A motion to clothe the executive with extraordinary powers for five months, was lost in the Senate, ayes 21, noes 30.

VERA CRUZ, AUG. 11.—We have just learned that the Spanish Expedition, whose intended destination was Tuspan, has landed at the mouth of Tacolata. To day, three of the transports have returned; and according to information communicated by the Captains, our troops had already assembled to the number of 600 cavalry. They all marched in a body to meet the enemy, anxious to show the superiority of a man who fights for his liberty, over him who defends tyranny. The result is not doubtful! A few days more, we repeat it, and we shall chaunt the anthem of victory.

VERA CRUZ, AUG. 15.—By letters from Tuspan which have been received in this city, dated the 11th inst. we learn positively that Gen. Santa Anna remained in that place with the expedition under his command, making every preparation to give the Spaniards a warm reception. The same letters say, it was reported in Tuspan that the invaders of Cabo Rajo (Cape Roque) had gained some advantages over 150 or 200 citizens, whose intrepidity carried them too rashly into the presence of the enemy. It is added, however, that the Spaniards will very soon experience the vengeance of the Mexicans, as, in the immediate neighborhood of that place, there were more than 12,000 men, determined to conquer or die,

The Journal.

SALISBURY:

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1829.

A Temperance Society, on the principle of total abstinence, was formed at Raleigh on the 10th instant. The officers of the Society are—Wm. Peck, President; W. Dowd, Secretary; Wm. McPheeters, Treasurer.

A late arrival from Mexico furnishes the intelligence that Mr. Poinsett had been refused his passports to return to this country, and that Com. Porter was under arrest. No explanations are given. Gen. Jackson, no doubt, will call the Dons to an account. "I hate the Dons," said the General in his famous letter to Gov. Claiborne, some twenty years ago.

A Poser!—The pensioned editor of the New York Enquirer, in one of his recent publications, says—"*our commerce is almost annihilated—our shipping is rotting at the wharves.*" Mr. Noah's veracity, in making this assertion, was soon put to the test by the following question propounded to him by the editor of the *Cabinet*: "If this be true, Mr. Editor," says he, "I beg of you to inform me why is it that *twenty-seven more* custom house officers are appointed under the present administration of Mr. Collector Swartwout, than were under Mr. Thompson? If you do not answer this question satisfactorily, or do not answer it at all, the people will say you have told an untruth." Twenty seven *additional* custom house officers, at a salary of $3 per day, every day in the week, have been appointed by the *reformed* Collector at New York, and yet, says the stipendiary editor of the N. Y. Enquirer, "our commerce is almost annihilated—our shipping is rotting at our wharves!" Truly, if Noah tells the truth, our patriotic, economical Executive is *reforming* and *retrenching* with a vengeance, when he creates, at a dash, twenty seven *useless* offices, with an aggregate salary of $29,565 a year, merely to reward the scavengers of party. The Administration must employ more discreet apologists and defenders than the "Judge of Israel" and Duff Green, or all the patronage of the government, wielded, as it is, with the sole view to sustain themselves in power, will not prevent their downfal.

The last Fayetteville Observer nominates Judge MARTIN, of this town, for the office of U. S. Senator. We have now three candidates from the West, two of them residing in this place. The consequence may be easily foreseen—the election of an Eastern man.

The Telegraph recently published a letter, (which has been copied into the subordinate Journals,) purporting to have been written by Charles F. Mayer, of Baltimore, to Richard S. Coxe, Esq. of Washington, both decided opponents of the Administration. The object of the publication is to injure the National Journal, a talented and independent paper, and fearless in exposing the inconsistencies and iniquities of our present rulers. The time selected for publication, was while Mr. Coxe was absent from the city; and the editor of the Journal, in his absence, briefly noticed it by saying—"The letter is either *forged*, or it is *genuine*. If *forged*, the transaction, however sanctioned by precedents in the tactics of the Combination, is not, therefore, the less atrocious. If genuine, it was either published through *treachery at the Post-Office*, *stolen from the Post Office*, or *stolen from an individual*. For each of these offences the law provides condign punishment. The Executive, however, has the prerogative of mercy." To this Duff found it necessary to reply, that "the letter was never entrusted to the Post-Office." The editor of the Journal subjoins—"You deny that you caused the *letter to be broken open at the Post-Office*. Did you then *forge*, or did you *steal* it?" A pretty tough question, and one that Duff and his coadjutors will be in no hurry to answer; for if the letter was not broken open at the Post-Office, it must have been either *forged* or *stolen*. But whatever, says the Journal, may be the result of their deliberations, nothing can rescue their conduct, in this transaction, from the doom of "*inexpressible and unapproachable infamy*," which is seated on it; and in this sentiment will every honest man concur.

A clerk in the Post-Office at St. George's, Delaware, has been detected in breaking open letters and purloining money contained in them. We are not informed whether the clerk belonged to one of the "reformed" Post-Offices; but as the *reformation* has been pretty extensive in Delaware, it is probable he was one of the new hands employed to "cleanse the Augean stable." As the "pure patriots" who now govern the country, seem determined to hold the late administration responsible for the peculations of one or two dishonest subordinates, they cannot object to have the same measure meted out to them, and to be implicated themselves in all the frauds, defalcations and forgeries of their agents; of which they have fair promise of an abundance.

A new thorough going administration paper will be commenced at Washington on the first of December next, under the editorial management of *Condy Raguet*. Duff is about to be thrown overboard: it is found that he is not the right sort of a person to sustain the Administration, although his services may have been needed to lie them into power.

Imprisonment for Debt.—In the Jail in Johnstown, N. Y. there are imprisoned *two hundred and fifty poor debtors*; and in the Jail at Rochester, in the same state, about *double that number*. The laws of New-York, we believe, inflict a severer punishment on inability, from misfortune or any other cause, to pay a debt, than those of any other State in the Union; for the poor debtor, if he have not the means of supporting himself while incarcerated, must starve, unless his existence be sustained by the hand of charity. The law makes no provision for his support.

The war between the rival chiefs of the Troup party in Georgia, waxes hotter and hotter; and the partizans of each abuse each other in well set terms. Family quarrels are most commonly boisterous and abusive, and generally prove injurious to none but the parties concerned; and this strife in Georgia will probably end in the breaking up of the Troup or Crawford party, and the restoration to power of their ancient and inveterate enemies, the *Clarkites*. The latter, it would appear from a communication in the leading Clark paper, have determined on supporting Mr. Gilmer; his election, therefore, must be certain, unless the Troup party, seeing their danger, should unite on his opponent.

This state of things in Georgia must be peculiarly gratifying to Mr. Calhoun, as it brightens the prospect, which, untill latterly, was gloomy enough, of his obtaining the vote of that state some three years hence.

The Reform Complete—John Cutts has been appointed Postmaster at Dover, (Del.) in the place of Mr. Schee, *removed*. This, says a writer in the Journal, is the last of the Mohicans. The State of Delaware has now been *punished* to the extent of President Jackson's power, for having dared to oppose his election. Not a Postmaster remains in office, in that State, who avowed a preference for another candidate, over Gen. Jackson. All have felt the vengeful power of the Hero. O, what a glorious reform! what magnanimity! Two Post Offices in the State are without incumbents. The President has been more prompt to punish his opponents, than to reward his supporters.

Dr. Carey, the Postmaster at Bridgeport, was punished, but the heroite selected to fill his place was unable to obtain security, and after many ineffectual attempts to do this, at last joined the inhabitants in a petition for the reappointment of Dr. Carey. A commission accordingly came on for the Dr. which, having been turned out without cause, he indignantly rejected; and the office remains vacant. The Post Office at Daggsborough is also vacant, owing to the incompetency of the person appointed.—This is a sample of Jackson and reform. Does it not work admirably?

[From the Dover (N. H.) Republican.]

Appointment Extra.—Mr. John T. Gibbs, senior publisher of the Dover Gazette, has been appointed by Collector Decatur to be Inspector of the Customs at this place! "Hurrah for Jackson!" We have three vessels, which follow the coasting trade between this place and Boston, commanded by three good natured fat fellows, who we believe would not cheat Uncle Sam to the amount of a dollar by smuggling goods. It is strange that the *necessity* of a watch was not discovered before these magic days of *Reform and Retrenchment*.

PROSCRIPTION.

Mr. *Abram Bradley*, Assistant Postmaster General, was *reformed* out of office yesterday: and it is said that Mr. *Charles K. Gardner* has been appointed in his room.

Mr. *A. Bradley* has filled the highly important station from which he is now removed years enow to have entitled him to the privilege which, according to Mr. Barry's letter to the Postmaster at Pittsfield, "long and faithful service" confers upon an incumbent; but we presume the letter which Mr. Bradley had the audacity to publish a few days since, in the Telegraph, in which he presumed to come in conflict with the "*Heaven-born*," has been regarded as an offence too enormous to be overlooked or forgiven. It is no difficult matter to find a successor from the Jackson ranks to the place of Mr. Bradley; but a successor to his eminent fitness, owing to the intimate and universal knowledge of the peculiar duties of his office, derived from study, and long experience, will scarcely be found. In that case party hatred will have been gratified at a prodigious cost of public benefit. *Nat. Journal.*

The term *federalist* must imply something very bad with the Albany Argus, as that print systematically applies the epithet to every man who happens not to belong to its party. In 1824, all who supported General Jackson's election were called *federalists* by the Argus, because the Argus was opposed to the General. Now all who did not support the General's election are called *federalists*, because the Argus is in favor of the General. Amongst others whom the Argus has been pleased to dub federalists, we were amused to see it metamorphose our old friend Mr. *Crafts*, Governor of Vermont, into one; a man who, when we knew him in Congress, yielded to none in his true Jeffersonian democracy. We suppose it is all right, however, seeing that the Argus wields the wand of the "great magician," which can work miracles, and make federalists of democrats and democrats of federalists, at pleasure. *Nat. Int.*

Elegant Present.—It is stated in a Boston paper, that the enterprizing gentlemen of the Comb Manufacturing Company of Clayville, in Rhode Island, have presented to the lady of Mr. Clay, a beautiful specimen of New-England ingenuity and taste. It is a large tortoise shell comb, most elegantly carved, exhibiting representations on the outside of roses, wreaths of vines and flowers, supported by the American Eagle, bearing the following inscription—"Presented to Mrs. Henry Clay, by the Clayville Comb Manufacturing Co." The inside represents a fanciful basket loaded with flowers and plants, in the front of the basket, there is the following inscription: "Manufactured by William B. Swift, Sept. 5, 1829."

Col. David Crockett, who looked a wild cat to death, swam the Mississippi towing a steam boat, and did a great many other feats, but did not come to the scratch with Mr. Lea, has been re-elected to Congress from the Western district of Tennessee, by a majority of 3000 votes over his leading competitor, Mr. Alexander, who was his predecessor and much esteemed as a member. It seems that Col. Crockett's constituents consider his conduct as having been correct, notwithstanding the charges of political trimming urged against him by Mr. Prior Lea. *N. Y. Spectator.*

We have read two volumes of Mr. Cooper's new novel, entitled, *The Wept*, or *Wish Ton Wish*. The remainder of the work is daily expected, and the whole will be issued speedily by Messrs. Carey, Lea and Carey. This fresh manifestation of the genius of our celebrated countryman deeply engaged our attention and feelings. His main subject is a first settlement in New-England by an English Puritan family, whose general situation, characters, pursuits and dangers are most ably depicted. By no other hand have the spirit, demeanor and aims of a "pilgrim father" been placed in stronger or finer relief, and in none of our historical annals is there a more minute, animated graphic, we might say, terrible account of a siege by infuriated Indians. We shall, probably, make a considerable extract from one of the volumes next week. *Nat. Gaz.*

Racking Match.—A racking match for a purse of $500 a side, took place on Monday afternoon on the trotting course, Long Island, between the celebrated horse *Stranger*, owned by Henry Jones, Esq. of Boston, and the well known horse *Bowery Boy*, owned by George Clinch, butcher, of this city—Two miles and repeat. The Bowery Boy was rode by Frederick Talbot—Stranger by the owner. Time, first 2 miles, 5 min. 5 sec.—2d do. 5 min. 7 sec. The race was well contested throughout.—Bowery Boy winning both heats. This was racking performed in less time than any on record. This statement was handed to us a few days since, but inadvertently omitted. *Mer. Adv.*

Tetter Worm.—After I had the tetter nearly twenty years on my hand, and had used dollars worth of celebrated tetter ointment, which took off the skin repeatedly without effecting a cure, a friend advised me to obtain some Blood Root (called also Red Root, Indian Paint, &c.) to slice it in vinegar, and afterwards wash the place affected with the liquor. I did so, and in a few days the dry scurf was removed, and my diseased hand was whole as the other. *Amer. Farmer.*

[COMMUNICATION.]

Mr. JOHNSON, an Independent Clergyman, has preached the Gospel of the REDEEMER three years past and upward, in Maryland, Virginia, North-Carolina, and Georgia. Mr. Johnson determines soon to revisit Pennsylvania, where he lived some years before he came to the South; if the Lord shall direct him to that land.

Mr. Johnson will preach in the Court-House, in Salisbury, on Monday evening, Sept. 28, at early candle light.

Died,

In Rutherford county, a few days since, while on a visit to his son, the Rev. *Jos. D. Kilpatrick*, for many years pastor of Third Creek, Back Creek and Unity congregations in this county. His remains were brought to this county for interment. The deceased was one of the oldest Ministers of the Gospel in this part of the country, venerable alike for his years and worth; and in his death the Church has lost a wise counsellor and ardent friend.

At his residence, in Mecklenburg county, on the 30th day of August, 1829, JOHN BLACK, aged 53 years, 7 months & 4 days; taken away by an inflammatory fever, after about fifteen days extreme suffering. All possible aid was solicited, but all proved unsuccessful. The unalterable decree of Heaven went forth against him and bade him give up the ghost, "saying that time should be to him no longer;" and being led to believe, from the commencement of his illness, that he could not recover, he was led cheerfully to condescend to the Almighty's will respecting him. He was able to express himself in the language of the apostle Paul: "Being justified freely by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ;" and was able to utter the promise of his God to Isaiah: "Fear thou not, for I am with thee; be thou not dismayed, for I am thy God: I will strengthen, yea, I will help thee, yea, I will uphold thee by the right hand of my righteousness." Thus he endured all his afflictions with meekness and humility, until he exhaled with a sense that he was receiving no chastisement but what was due, and his sufferings were not collateral to his Saviour's; and that if he had done the will of his heavenly father here, at death he would "receive an inheritance incorruptible, undefiled and that fadeth not away." Thus his beloved wife and family, and many other friends, were deprived of a benevolent, courteous and affectionate friend, who will long be deplored, not only by them, but by his extensive acquaintances; for in all those relations he eminently evinced all the virtues which give dignity and worth to the name of man. He exhibited something of magnanimity and utility from his earliest years. He was brought up in the Associate Reformed Church from his infancy and instructed in the choicest of divinity books; he also made a profession of religion in early life, and shortly was chosen elder of the same, in which office he continued until death. He was also chosen County Surveyor in his thirtieth year, in which vocation he continued until death. However, his friends and relatives, conscious that he is forever gone, their only consolation is in the hopes that he has been received into that abode where "the weary are at rest, and the wicked cease from troubling."

NEW GOODS,

FRESH, FASHIONABLE, and *CHEAPER THAN EVER*, are now opening at the subscriber's Store in Salisbury, consisting of

DRY GOODS,

Of almost every description,

Suited to all Seasons of the year. ALSO,

HARD-WARE,

Cutlery and Groceries,

extensive in variety and amount, selected by himself with care, and bought for cash, on the best terms, in Philadelphia and New-York. The public are assured they will find a large and full supply, and lower, for cash, than usual, or otherwise on accommodating terms. They are respectfully invited to call, see fashions, examine qualities, hear prices, and judge for themselves.

3mt265 JOHN MURPHY.

J. M. respectfully begs to return his unfeigned thanks for the very liberal and distinguished patronage he has been so highly honored with by a discerning public, and hopes, by a diligent attention, to merit a continuance of the same.

Cheraw, C. S. Sept. 19, 1829.

THE subscriber will continue the BOATING BUSINESS between this place and Charlestown, via Georgetown, as heretofore; and will attend to the reception of *MERCHANDISE*, and transportation of *COTTON*, and other produce committed to his charge.

His Boats are of a light draft of water, and particularly adapted to the navigation of the river; and, with the assurance that the strictest attention will be paid to his charge, he hopes for a continuance of the patronage of his friends.

For Sale,

Salt, Sugar, Coffee, Molasses, Bale Rope, Twine, &c.; which he offers at wholesale and retail.

6t257 JOS. H. TOWNES.

"Sure Enough."—We were pleased with the common sense manifested by an unfortunat son of Erin, who was *being* tried before Justice Whitman the other day. "Are yon guilty?" said the Clerk. "An, what the devil are you put there for but to find out?" *N. Y. paper.*

Fayetteville Market, Sept. 9.

Cotton, 6¾ a 7¾, bagging, 20 a 24; bacon 6½ a 7½; candles, mould, 14; coffee, 15 a 16; corn, 45 a 50; flaxseed, 80; lard, 6; lead, 8; shot, per bag, 2 50; lime, 2 50 a 3; molasses, 30 a 33; nails, cut, 8 50 a 9, wrought, 18 a 20; oats, 25 a 27½; sugar, common, 8½, prime 10½; salt, Liverpool, 75 a 80; steel, American, 8 a 9; tobacco, leaf, 3; apple brandy 35 a 40; whiskey 22½ a 25; wheat, 70 a 75.

United States Bank Notes 1½ per cent. premium. Cape Fear, ditto.

Charleston Market, Sept. 5.

Cotton, 7 a 10; flour, 6¾ a 7; corn 50 a 53; oats, 40 a 43; whiskey, 25 a 26; N. E. rum 34 a 35; northern gin, 30 a 32; apple brandy, 32; tobacco, 3½ a 4½; beeswax 20 a 22; tallow, 8 a 9; bacon, 6 a 7; hams, 8 a 8½; lard, 7 a 8; butter, 18 a 20; inferior, 8 a 12; bagging, 20 a 23; salt, Liverpool 35 a 37 T. Island, 50; sugar, Mucovado, 9½; St. Croix and Jamaica, 10 a 11½; New-Orleans, 8 a 9; loaf 15 a 21; coffee, prime green, 14 a 15; inferior, 12 a 13; molasses, W. India, 28 a 29; N. Orleans, 31 a 33.

New-York, Sept. 12.

Cotton 8 a 10¼, coffee, Cuba, 11 a 12½, Java, 14½ a 15, flour 5½, wheat 1 10 a 1 14, sugar, N. Orleans, 7½ a 8, St. Croix 8½ a 9½, whiskey, rye, 23, apple brandy 35 a 38.

Richmond, Sept. 8.—Cotton 8 a 9, coffee 11½ to 17, according to quality; corn 46 a 48, flour 6 00 a 6 50, wheat 90a95, apple brandy, 35 a 40, peach do, 90 a 100, whiskey 24 a 25..... North-Carolina Bank Notes, 3 per cent. dis...S. Carolina do. 1½ a 2.....Georgia do. 2½ a 3.

CHEAP NEW GOODS.

GEORGE W. BROWN is now receiving, from New-York and Philadelphia, a choice and handsome assortment of

DRY GOODS,

Hardware, Crockery, Dye-Stuffs, Paints, Groceries, Boots & Shoes, which were bought at reduced prices and will be sold at a small profit, for cash, or on time to punctual dealers. Among the GROCERIES, are first quality Teneriffe Wine, old Muscatel do. Port do. Malaga do. genuine old Holland Gin, old Cogniac Brandy, Jamaica and New-England Rum; together with every article ususally found in a store in this section of country. Persons wishing to purchase, will please call and examine the above Goods. 6mt278

State of North-Carolina,

IREDELL COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, August Term, 1829.

MARGARET L. SUMMERS *vs.* the heirs at law of Benjamin Summers—Petition for Dower.—It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that Alfred Summers, one of the defendants, resides without the limits of this state: It is therefore ordered, that publication be made for six successive weeks in the Yadkin and Catawba Journal, printed in Salisbury, that unless the said Alfred Summers appear before the next court, to be held for said county, at the Court-House in Statesville, on the 5th Monday after the 4th Monday in September next, and file his answer to said petition, the same will be taken pro confesso as to him.

Teste, A. SIMONTON, *Clk.*

6t257—pr. adv. $2 50

A CARD.

A. TORRENCE & CO. have removed to the north corner of the Court-House, (the Store attached to the Mansion Hotel,) where they are disposed to sell GOODS *very low*.

Female School.

MRS. WILLEY, thankful for the liberal encouragement she has received in support of her School for the instruction of young Ladies, respectfully informs the citizens of Salisbury and its vicinity, that the next quarter will commence on the first Monday of November ensuing, and will certainly continue (health permitting) two quarters from that time; and hopes, by the assiduous discharge of her duty to those who may be committed to her care, to merit a continuance of favor.

HER TERMS ARE THE SAME AS HERETOFORE.

Reading and Spelling, per quarter,	$3
Recitations and Writing, together with the above,	4
English Grammar, Geography, Arithmetic, Composition and Rhetoric, with the above branches,	5
Plain Needle Work, marking Samplers, &c. together with any or all of the above branches,	6
Plain and ornamental Needle Work, in its various branches, including Lace Work, &c. on a new and improved method, which will enable a lady to execute work with facility equal to the imported	10
Drawing and Painting on Paper, also Theorem Painting upon Velvet and Paper, a new and elegant method,	10

N. B. The present quarter of the school will terminate on Friday, the 23d of October next, when there will be a vacation until the commencement of the ensuing quarter.

6t257

Notice.

ON Tuesday of the Superior Court in Statesville, being the 2d day of Nov. next, will be sold, at Public Vendue, several

Houses & Lots,

and several unimproved LOTS in said town; and among others, that valuable Stand for business, formerly occupied by James Irwin and Robert Simonton, and now occupied by Cowan & Alexander for a Store. It is expected those inclined to purchase will examine the premises. The executors of Robert Simonton and the executors of James Irwin, by joining in the sale, will make the title unquestionably good to purchasers. A liberal credit will be given.

GEO. L. DAVIDSON, THEOPHILUS FALLS, JAMES CAMPBELL, } *Executors of Robert Simonton.*

ALEXANDER HUGGINS, JOHN IRWIN, } *Executors of Jas. Irwin.*

September 12, 1829.—4t254

POETRY.

"I AM NOT A LOVER NOW."

When I was in my little teens,
When I was half a man,
When I was always making love,
But never made a plan;
When I admired Anacreon Moore
And never rose till ten,
I rhymed to every eye I knew—
I was a poet then.

The Rhyming Dictionary then
My Vade Mecum was,
And women to my fancy were
Ærial as gas;
I could have kissed a satin shoe,
Or challenged twenty men,
Or turned Crusader—for a look—
I was a poet then.

I used to wear Macassar Oil,
And murderous tight shoes,
And hunt for tender epithets
In tender hours to use;
I bought a razor and began
To shave when I was ten,
And mounted gills and quizzing glass:
I was a poet then.

But I am changed—my pocket book
My *Vade Mecum* is;
And women weigh so many pounds,
And Cupid's but a quiz;
I never stand up to be shot,
I seldom make a bow,
"A look" is not worth looking for;
I'm not a poet now.

My life, in short, is perfect prose,
I tie cravats behind,
I wear a pair of overshoes,
And keep a quiet mind;
I know a grave-stone from a ghost,
A woman from a cow,
I go to bed at ten o'clock!
I'm not a poet now.

VARIETY.

Mixing together profit and delight.

From the Portland Advertiser.

COURTSHIP.

After my sleighride, last winter, and the slippery trick I was served by Patty Bean, nobody would suspect me of hankering after the women again in a hurry. To hear me curse and swear and rail out against the whole feminine gender, you would have taken it for granted that I should never so much as look at one of them again, to all eternity—O, but I was wicked. "Darn and blast their eyes—says I.—Blame their skins—torment their hearts and darn them to darnation." Finally I took an oath and swore that if I ever meddled or had any dealing with them again (in the sparking line, I mean) I wished I might be hung and choked.

But swearing off from women, and then going into a meeting house chock full of gals, all shining and glistening in their Sunday clothes and clean faces, is like swearing off from liquor and going into a grog shop. It's all smoke.

I held out and kept firm to my oath for three whole Sundays. Forenoons, a'ternoons and intermissions complete. On the fourth, there were strong symptoms of a change of weather. A chap, about my size, was seen on the way to the meeting house, with a new patent hat on; his head hung by the ears upon a shirt collar; his cravat had a pudding in it and branched out in front, into a double bow knot. He carried a straight back and a stiff neck, as a man ought to, when he has his best clothes on; and every time he spit, he sprung his body forward, like a jack knife, in order to shoot clear of the ruffles.

Squire Jones' pew is next but two to mine; and when I stand up to prayers and take my coat tail under my arm, and turn my back to the minister, I naturally look right straight at Sally Jones. Now Sally has got a face not to be grinned at, in a fog. Indeed, as regards beauty, some folks think she can pull an even yoke with Patty Bean. For my part, I think there is not much boot between them. Any how, they are so nigh matched that they have hated and despised each other, like rank poison, ever since they were schoolgirls.

Squire Jones had got his evening fire on, and set himself down to reading the great bible, when he heard a rap at his door. "Walk in.—Well, John, how der do? Git out, Pompey.—Pretty well, I thank ye, Squire, and how do *you* do?—Why, so as to be crawling—ye ugly beast, will ye hold yer yop—haul up a chair and set dowr John."

"How do *you* do, Mrs. Jones? O, middlin', how's your marm? Don't forget the mat there, Mr. Beedle." This put me in mind that I had been off soundings several times, in the long and muddy lane; and my boots were in a sweet pickle.

It was now old Captain Jones' turn, the grandfather. Being roused from a doze, by the bustle and racket, he opened both his eyes, at first with wonder and astonishment. At last he began to halloo so loud that you might hear him a mile; for he takes for granted that every body is just exactly as deaf as he is.

"Who is it? I say, who in the world is it?" Mrs. Jones going close to his ear, screamed out, "it's Johnny Beedle."—"Ho—Johnny Beedle. I remember, he was one summer at the siege of Boston."—"No, no, father, bless your heart, that was his grandfather, that's been dead and gone this twenty year."—"Ho,—But where does he come from?"—Daown taown.—Ho,—And what does he follow for a livin'?"—And he did not stop asking questions, after this sort, till all the particulars of the Beedle family were published and proclaimed in Mrs. Jones' last screech. He then sunk back into his doze again.

The dog stretched himself before one andiron, the cat squat down before the other. Silence came on by degrees, like a calm snow storm, till nothing was heard but a cricket underneath the hearth keeping tune with a sappy yellow birch forestick. Sally sat up prim, as if she were pinned to the chair back; her hands crossed genteelly upon her lap, and her eyes looking straight into the fire. Mammy Jones tried to straighten herself too, and laid her hands across in her lap; but they would not lay still. It was full twenty-four hours since they had done any work, and they were out of all patience with keeping Sunday.—Do what she would to keep them quiet, they would bounce up, now and then, and go through the motions, in spite of the fourth commandment. For my part, I sat looking very much like a fool. The more I tried to say something, the more my tongue stuck fast. I put my right leg over the left and said "hem." Then I changed, and put the left leg over the right. It was no use; the silence kept coming on thicker and thicker. The drops of sweat began to crawl over me. I got my eye upon my hat, hanging on a peg, on the road to the door; and then I eyed the door. At this moment, the old Captain all at once sung out, "Johnny Beedle!" It sounded like a clap of thunder, and I started right up on eend.

"Johnny Beedle, you'll never handle sich a drumstick as your father did, if yer live to the age of Methusaler. He would toss up his drumstick, and while it was whirlin' in the air, take off a gill er rum, and then ketch it as it come down, without losin' a stroke in the tune. What d'ye think of that, ha? But scull your chair round, close along side er me, so yer can hear.—Now, what have you come a'ter—I—a'ter? O, jest takin' a walk. Pleasant walkin', I guess. I mean just to see how ye all do. Ho.—That's another lie. You've come a courtin', Johnny Beedle; you're a'ter our Sal. Say, now, d'ye want to marry, or only to court?"

That was what I call a choaker. Poor Sally made but one jump and landed in the middle of the kitchen; and then she skulked in the dark corner, till the old man, after laughing himself into a whooping cough, was put to bed.

Then came apples and cider; and, the ice being broke, plenty of chat with mammy Jones about the minister and the 'sarmen.' I agreed with her to a nicety, upon all points of doctrine; but I had forgot the text and all the heads of the discourse, but six. Then she teazed and tormented me to tell who I accounted the best singer in the gallery, that day. But, mum—there was no getting that out of me. "Praise to the the face is often a disgrace," says I, throwing a sly squint at Sally.

At last, Mrs. Jones lighted t'other candle; and after charging Sally to look well to the fire, she led the way to bed, and the squire gathered up his shoes and followed.

Sally and I were left sitting a good yard apart, honest measure. For fear of getting tongue-tied again, I set right in with a steady stream of talk. I told her all the particulars about the weather that was past, and also made some pretty cute guesses at what was like to be in future. At first, I gave a hitch up with my chair at every full stop. Then growing saucy, I repeated it at every comma, and semicolon; and at last, it was hitch, hitch, hitch, and I planted myself fast by the side of her.

"I swow, Sally, you looked so plaguey handsome to-day, that I wanted to eat you up."—"Pshaw, git along with you," says she. My hand crept along, somehow, upon its fingers, and begun to scrape acquaintance with hers. She sent it home again, with a desperate jerk. "Try it agin"—No better luck. "Why, Miss Jones, you're gettin' upstropulous, a little old maidish, I guess.—"Hands off is fair play, Mr. Beedle."

It is a good sign to find a girl sulky. I knew where the shoe pinched. It was that are Patty Bean business. So I went to work to persuade her that I had never had any notion after Patty, and to prove it, I fell to running her down at a great rate. Sally could not help chiming in with me, and I rather guess Miss Patty suffered a few. I now not only got hold of her hand without opposition, but managed to slip an arm arouud her waist. But there was no satisfying me; so I must go to poking out my lips for a buss. I guess I rued it. She fetched me a slap in the face that made mesee stars, and my ears rung like a brass kettle for a quarter of an hour. I was forced to laugh at the joke, tho' out of the wrong side of my mouth, which gave my face something the look of a gridiron.

The battle now began in the regular way. "Ah, Sally, give me a kiss, and ha' done with it, now.—I won't, so there, nor tech to—I'll take it, whether or no.—Do it, if you dare."—And at it I went, rough and tumble. An odd destruction of starch now commenced. The bow of my cravat was squat up in half a shake. At the next bout, smash went shirt collar, and, at the same time, some of the head fastenings gave way, and down came Sally's hair in a flood, like a milldam broke loose,—carrying away half a dozen combs.—One dig of Sally's elbow, and my blooming ruffles wilted down to a dish-cloth. But she had no time to boast. Soon her neck tackling began to shiver. It parted at the throat, and, whorah, came a whole school of blue and white beads, scampering and running races every way, about the floor.

By the Hokey; if Sally Jones is'nt real grit, there's no snakes. She fought fair, however, I must own, and neither tried to bite nor scratch; and when she could fight no longer, for want of breath, she yielded handsomely. Her arms fell down by her sides, her head back over her chair, her eyes closed, and there lay her little plump mouth, all in the air. Lord! did ye ever see a hawk pounce upon a young robin? Or a humblebee upon a clover-top?—I say nothing.

Consarn it, how a buss will crack, of a still frosty night. Mrs. Jones was about half between asleep and awake. "There goes my yeast bottle, says she to herself—burst in twenty hundred pieces, and my bread is all dough again."

The upshot of the matter is, I fell in love with Sally Jones, head over ears. Every Sunday night, rain or shine, finds me rapping at 'Squire Jones' door, and twenty times have I been within a hair's breadth of popping the question. But now I have made a final resolve; and if I live till next Sunday night, and I don't get choaked in the trial, Sally Jones will hear thunder. *Y. Y.*

HINTS TO PEOPLE OF MODERATE FORTUNE.

BY MRS. CHILDS.

Early teach children to take the whole care of their own clothes. Talking will do no good so long as their own carelessness is supplied by another's attention. Make them depend on themselves. In all probability there will be times when care and anxiety *must* come upon them; at all events it is wise to prepare them for such contingencies. In this country we are apt to let children romp and idle away all the time they are out of school, till they are fourteen or fifteen; and then how soon the pitiful rivalry of fashion and vanity begins!

The fact is, children can be so educated as to take a pleasure in their duty; they can find enjoyment in usefulness; and is it not well that they should find their happiness in sources over which time and circumstances have no power!

"Begin early," is the great maxim for every thing in education. A child of six years old can be made useful; and they should be taught to consider each day lost in which they have failed to do some little thing for the benefit of others. The eager inquiries they make whether they have done any good, and the innocent and gleeful pride they evince when they receive assurance that they have, is sufficient proof that habits of usefulness are not naturally felt as a bondage.

It is wise to keep an exact account of all you expend; even to a paper of pins. This answers two purposes. It makes you more careful in spending money; and it enables your husband to judge precisely whether his family live within his income. No false pride or foolish ambition, to appear as well as others, should ever induce a person to live one cent beyond the income of which he is certain. If you have two dollars a day, let nothing but sickness induce you to spend more than nine shillings. If you have one dollar, do not spend more than seventy-five-cents. If you have but half a dollar a day, be satisfied to spend forty cents.

To associate with influential and genteel people, with appearance of equality, unquestionably has its advantages; particularly where there is a family of sons and daughters coming upon the theatre of life; but, like all other external advantages, it has its proper price, and may be bought too dearly. They who never reserve a cent of their income, with which to meet any unforseen calamity, "pay too dear for their whistle," whatever temporary advantages they may derive from society.

Self-denial, in proportion to the narrowness of your income, will eventually be the happiest and most respectable course for you and yours. If you are prosperous, perseverance, industry, and good character, will not fail to place you in such a situation as your ambition covets; and if you are not prosperous, it will be well for your children that they have not been educated to higher hopes than they will ever realize.

If you are about to furnish a house, do n t spend all your money, be it much or little. Do not let the beauty of this thing and the cheapness of that, tempt you to buy unnecessary articles. Doctor Franklin's maxim was a wise one, "Nothing is cheap which we do not want."

Buy merely what is absolutely necessary, and let experience of your wants and your means dictate what shall be afterwards obtained. If you spend all at first, you will find you have bought many things you do not want, and omitted many you do want.—Begin cautiously. As riches increase, it is easy to increase in hospitality and splendor, but it is always painful and inconvenient to decrease. After all, these things are viewed in their proper light by the judicious and respectable. Neatness, tastefulness, and good sense may be shown in the management and arrangement of a small household, as well as upon a large scale; the consideration gained by living beyond one's income is not actually worth the trouble it costs. The glare there is about such false and wicked parade is deceptive, it does not in fact procure valuable friends, or extensive influence.—More than that, it is wrong, so far as the individual is concerned; and injurious beyond calculation to the interests of our country. To what are the increasing beggary and discouraged exertions of the present day owing? A multitude of causes no doubt tend to increase the evil; but the root of the whole matter is the extravagance of all classes of people! We never shall be prosperous till we have sufficient moral courage to make pride and vanity yield to the dictates of honesty and prudence! We never shall be free from embarrassment till we cease to be ashamed of industry and economy! Let women aid in the needed reformation. Let their husbands and fathers see them happy without finery; and if their friends have (as is often the case) a foolish pride in seeing them decorated, let them silently and gradually check this feeling, by showing that they have better means of commanding respect. Let the exertion of ingenuity, economy, and neatness prove that good taste and gentility are attainable without great expense.

ON FEMALE INFLUENCE.

Female influence is great *in the family circle*. It always has been so, and it always will be so. In countries blessed by civilization and christianity, the wife and mother is a kind of presiding spirit in the sanctuary of domestic life. Her influence, of whatever character it may be, whether malignant or benign, spreads itself over the family habitation, and takes deep and fast hold on the sentiments, the interests, and the hearts of this little community. Children, whether young or old, do not easily forget their mother. To trample on her authority, to thwart her wishes, to sport with her tears, to grieve her spirit, must always cause many a pang on the part of her offspring. Before her influence can be annihilated, the ties of nature must be sundered, and the last amiable sensibility be obliterated from the heart. The wife, too, in all ordinary circumstances, must exert an influence over her husband. She is his chosen companion. Her dominion is the fireside and the family circle. The early instruction of the children, the regulation of the domestics, and the entire policy of the household are committed to her. The order, the moral habits, the piety and happiness of families, are more emphatically under the control of females, than they are of the other sex. While the husband and father is pursuing his business abroad, the wife and mother is perhaps imparting a cast of character to those around her at home, which may extend through many generations, which will continue, either in dark or splendid lines, when our world shall be burned up, and the sun and stars shall have gone out. It will always depend much on female influence whether religion shall be admitted into the family, or whether the door shall be shut against its entrance; whether "the curse of the Lord" shall be there, as it is "in the house of the wicked," or his blessing as it is "in the habitation of the just." Prov. iii. 33.

Females exert a vast moral influence upon *society at large*. It is not your province to fill the chair of state, to plan in the cabinet, or to execute in the field; but there is no department of human life, and no corner of the world, where your influence is not felt. To say nothing of the indirect control which females often have over the great movements of society, by that influence which they possess with their husbands and sons, with their brothers and other family connexions, look at the ordinary scenes of social life; at the popular opinions and prevailing amusements of the world; and it must be seen that they are intrusted with a moral power that hardly knows a limit.—The practical virtue of the world, the tone of piety in the church and the salvation of souls are probably more affected by the current maxims and amusements of the day, than by either the power or administration of civil government; and here female power is great indeed. In morals and religion, and in every thing with which morals and religion stand directly connected, your sex may do as much good or hurt, as men ordinarily effect in the politics and government of the world. What man would be a *drunkard*, if he were sure to receive universal female reprobation? What man would fight a *duel*, if the united female voice were to cry out *murderer* upon the shameful deed? How long would the amusement of the theatre continue to corrupt our large cities, if no female would appear upon the stage, nor, on any occasion, take her seat in this great temple of vice? How long would the ball room be crowded, and gay, and extravagant, and dissipating parties maintain an existence, if every female were to set her face against them, and resolve to go to no place where the voice of Christ and duty did not call her? If the whole female world were to revere the Sabbath, and were found in the house of God, on this sacred day, what a happy change would soon be effected! The blessed reign of Christ would soon be established on the earth. *Beeman.*

EXTRACT.

I have lived to see that this world is full of perturbations; and I have long been preparing to leave it, and gathering comfort for the awful hour of making up my account with God, which I now apprehend to be near. And though I have, by his grace, loved him in my youth, and feared him in my age, and labored to have a conscience void of offence towards him, and towards all men; yet, if thou, Lord, shouldst be extreme to mark what I have done amiss, how shall I abide it? Where I have failed, Lord, show mercy to me; for I plead not my righteousness, but the forgiveness of my unrighteousness, through his merits, who died to purchase pardon for penitent sinners. And since I owe thee a death, Lord, let it not be terrible, and then choose thy own time; I submit to it. Let not mine, oh Lord, but thy will be done. *Richard Hooker.*

Thin Legs.....M. de Talleyrand being at court one day when the *corps diplomatique* went to pay their respects to the king, he was observed to gaze very earnestly at one of the personages admitted to the *salon bleu*, and who was remarkable for his excessive thin legs. On being asked what engaged his attention, M. de Talleyrand replied, "I am puzzled to discover whether the Baliff de F—— wears three swords or has got three legs."

In a certain benighted part of the country may be seen on the outside of a humble cottage, the following inscription, in large gilt letters, "A Seminary for Young Ladies." This was, perhaps, too abtruse for the villagers, as, immediately underneath, there is added, in rude characters, "Notey beney. Allso a Gal's Skool."

A powerful Preacher..."Ah, sir!" exclaimed the elder, in a tone of pathetic recollection, "our late minister was the man! He was a poorful preacher, for in the short time he delivered the woord among us, he knocked three pulpits to pieces, and dang the guts out of five bibles!" *Scotsman.*